

I ouisa de la Ramee ("Ouida")

### CHAPTER I.

isolar's hunters and two or three . "To sit wedged in with one's troop fair women in crawons. The hangings for five hours, and in a drizzle too through it pell-mell, box-spurs, hunting said Cecil to himself, as he pocketed a

A Story of Adventure, Horse-Racing, Love, War and Intrigue, with a Young British Officer for Hero and a Dashing French "Daughter of the Regiment" for Heroine.

lets and bouquets to be despatched to various destinations, and velvet and allk bags for bank notes, cigars or vesuvians dressed, and having half an hour be-

novels, pink notes, point-lace ties, brace-

stifrers, cartridge cases, curb-chains, dainty, filmy handkerchief, alteperfun-



"There you are, young one! But don't borrow of any but your own peo ple again."

a royal, or in a fast thing with the men, in reference to the weather which nothing very bad, I'll be bound?"

day very had?" he asked, with languid over his helmet and drawing in deep

"Ah, young one, how are you? Is the possible, shaking the white horsehair

"Because I am in a hele-no end of a The normal state of man-is to want thoughtless good nature. on the newcomer, a young fellow of hole-ami I thought you'd help me, money. Two ponies. What's it for?" scarcely iwenty, like himself in fea-ture, though much smaller and slighter in build, a graceful boy enough, with

them by my train to-moryou know. Send that note
the bracelets, to St. John's
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the bracelets, to St. John's the bracelets are to be bracelets, to St. John's the bracelets are to be bracelets.

Melton men from Thorpe Trussels to was indeed pretty tolerable for an English morning in February. "I say, Berthem by my train to-mornot be bracelets, to St. John's
when on duty were a totally different tie—are you in a hurry?"

"I want some more money; a couple from the boy's shoulder, and a shadow of ponites" said the boy a little husktie—are you in a hurry?"

"I want some more money; a couple for an Engilsh morning in February. "I say, Bertie—are you in a hurry?"

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go a crowner and have such cards as he had. How shall I get the money, Bertie? I daren't ask the governor; and, besides, I told Poulteney he should have it this morning. What do you think if sold the mare? But then I couldn't sell her in a minute'-

they rested on the lad's young, fair womanish face, were very gentle under the long shade of their lashes,

"Sell the mare! nonzense! How should anybody live without a hack? I can pull you through, I dare say. An! by George, there's the quarters chiming. I

Not hurried still, however, even by that near prospect, he sauntered to his velvet and gold filigreed absurdities and to count up £45. He reached over and

ever you get in a hole I'll take you

"What a trump you are-how good you are, Bertiel"

boy." he answered, as he lounged down



the most impoverished in the kingdom, could ill afford to maintain its
sons in the expensive career on which
it had launched them, and the chief
there was to spare usually went between the eldest son, a Secretary of
Legamen in that costly and charming
City of Vienna, and to the young one.
Berkeley, through the old Viscount's
partiality so that, had Bertle ever gone
so far as to study his actual position.

bigger and darker every year; but then
on the other hand. Cecil never looked
at him—neverthought about him—knew
two, that he shood just as much behind
the chairs of men whom the world accradited as millionaires and whenever
the ogre gave him a cold grip, that
there was for the moment no escaping,
washed away the touch of it in a warm
fresh draught of pleasure.

To He Continued.)

# BETTY-VINCENTS-ADVICE LOYERS THE "TIRED" QUARREL.

ONT get tired!

I suppose you will say you can't help it, that you work hard and are naturally fatigued at he end of the day. But if you are, have sense enough to rest, to be slight. Most of the serious quarrels between husbands and wives, lovers and sweethearts, result from excessive fatigue

and nerve exhaustion, The husband comes home warm and tired from the day's work. The wife also has had an exhausting day. One of them does not feel inclined to convereation, the other does; a quarrel starts, grows, gets more and more serious simply because neither has the energy to stop it. If you see your husband o sweetheart is very tired, don't force him to talk; if you are very tired yourself don't try to talk. Silence is restful to both of you, it soothes the ragged nerves the wounded soul. The silent presence, not the conversation, of the beloved object, is what is wanted in our depressed moments,

gentleman on Broadway the other friendship and we parted. Could beyoning. He came up to me and asked really love another with all the ardor J me if I would allow him to take me to had for this girl, and was I justified in the theatre. I said: "No; perhaps some doing what I did? other time." I love this young man very much. I have met him several times since. He has been asking me to go with him, but I told him I would not go. If he should ask me again would more to fear from the future than in It be proper for me to go, as I have any other marriage. Suppose any womnerer been introduced to him?

PERPLEXED. dangerous. The next time he speaks to Asked Her to Kiss Him. you tell him you regret your foolishness and cannot continue the acquaintance, as he has not been introduced to you. Do not think of going anywhere with

## A "Problem" Romance.

8 AM now a young man of twenty-five and have been going with a young lady two years my junior. I have known this girl since I was sixteen, known this girl since I was sixteen, and, owing to a disagreement, parted from her when I was eighteen, to be reconciled when I was twenty-one. I bave been engaged to her, and about two months before we were to be married she told me she had met with the

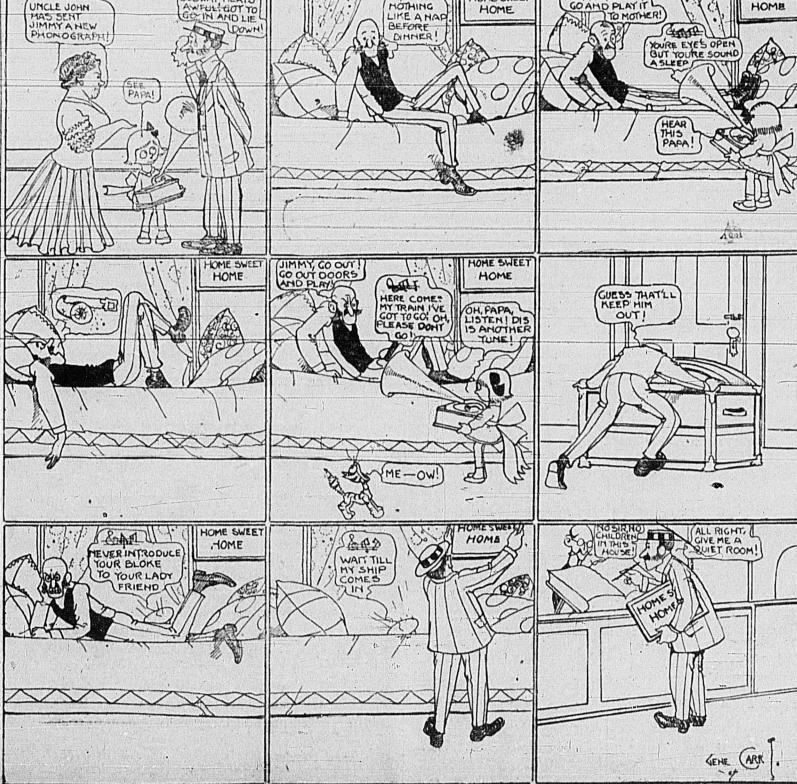
She Flirled on Broadway. owing to the fact that I feared the future. She is very good-looking and has an excellent manner. I gave her age. I was flirting with a young the engagement ring as a token o

an on the verge of matrimony should infer a man's future from his past?

Dear Retty: AM a young girl of twenty and was introduced to a very nice young man last night. I spent all the evening with him. He then saw me home, and asked me to kiss him good-night. O course I refused, and at the same time was willing that he should kiss me good-night, as I dearly love him but cannot show it to him. Please advisme what to do in order to retain his

fain of many another poor unfortunate to kiss you unless you are engaged to when we were parted. I am talented in him. Do not write him. Be sweet, many ways and have quite a large in natural and cordial to all your friends some and would have married her but Being quiet is a virtue.

the walls were a few perfect pictures, with the portraits of La Marche to the Grand National in the By Gene Carr



The Demoralizations of Sunburn.

straits the other day by sunburn that he has wellrigh pant for it with his life, should point a finger of warning to the scores of reckless sun-bathers. Wholly unfitted either by complexion or experience to the untempered heat of our summer suns, they nevertheless cherish an ambition to acquire a certain bronze color on face, neck and arms which will at once proclaim them

It would perhaps be going too far to admit that there is something demoralizing in such daily protracted sun-baths, but they certainly have their influence. Take one of those slowly-advancing accommodation trains which eventually drop you on the seacoast of New England somewhere, and at every station you are met by bands of savages, their faces tanned to a deep mahogany, their collars turned in and their sleeves rolled up; they are not unlike the natives of some tropic island. There is a deal of whooping always when the astenished pale-face descends from the train and is carried away in triumph by the indecorous tribe of South Sea Islanders.

It is a question whether men and women really enjoy the tanning they permit themselves nowadays, and certainly not more than one woman in a hundred has a skin which will endure being weather-beaten. Even those skins which do not peel or freckle are decidedly coarsened by such exposure, and the slight protection afforded by a broad-bimmed hat or a sun bonnet will ward away that look of being well-seasoned and ready for the polisher.

Our clothes undoubtedly exert such a powerful influence over our general behavior and feelings that it is really just as well, not to roll up our sleeves to the arm pits and turn in our collars sufficiently to display a well-tanned chest thereby saving our skips from early wrinkles and our manner from corrugations intangible, but just as perceptible. There is no reason why we should not disport ourselves on the beach quite as joyously and still not be as brown as Indians in semi-savage attire, sans sleaves and sans collars.

## Hair Curler.

H. S.-Here is the hair-curling foro drams, water (hot), 1-2 pint; co- several clear waters. Friction is what logne water, 14 ounce; oil of cloves, 6 drops; oil of lavender, 6 drops. Soak the will start up the circulation and buvigseeds in hot water for several hours; strain and add to the resulting mucilage the cologne, with which the perfumed oils have been previously min-

## Blotches and Pimples.

purifier at once. When pimples might irritate them. H. have been troubling one for so In have been troubling one for so To Remove Warts.

To Remove Warts.

P.—To remove warts by washing them. Try this formula for healing the your hands many times a day. them. Try this formula for healing the irritation, and when that has disap-

peared take some massage treatments and use a complexion brush, scrubbing mula requested: Quinca seed, 11/2 pure soap and rinsing afterwards in your face well in warm water with a your complexion needs, something that orate the tissues. Here is the cream for pimples: Lanoline, 5 grams; sweet almond oil, 5 grams; sulphur precipi-tate, 5 grams; oxide of zinc, 2,1-2 grams; extract of violet, 10 drops, Apply very little of the cream to each pimple; wait until the pimples are cured R .- You should get a good blood before using the face brush, which

with naphtha soap.